

Tape #40

Glen Lambert

Transcribed: February 2001

An interview with Mr. Glen Lambert, 635 North Vernal Avenue, Vernal, Utah, on February 9, 1978. This is Mike Brown of the Golden Age Center.

Mike Brown (MB): Well, let's see, Mr. Lambert. You were telling me you worked for the Forest Service?

Glenn Lambert (Glenn): Yes. I was a forest ranger for, I think maybe something like thirty-three years. I was in charge of this Vernal District for about twenty-five or twenty-six years.

MB: When did you start with them?

Glenn: Oh, let's see. I don't know if I remember or not. It was not long after World War I. I was a lieutenant in World War I, in the field artillery, and after that I came home and it was, gosh, I'd have to think. This thing (his memory) don't work like it used to.

MB: It was right around that time, though.

Glenn: Yes.

MB: Well, Ralph said that they just started the forest up here?

Glenn: No.

MB: I mean, the Forest Service. Had it been here in Vernal a long time?

Glenn: Oh, I think so. It would have been here quite a while. I remember the first supervisor here. I guess it hadn't been in operation very long, because DeMoisey, Charlie DeMoisey, was supervisor of the Ashley National Forest and he's the one that gave me the job here. He'd been here, oh, maybe three or four years before I came along.

MB: What was it like, working for the Forest Service way back then?

Glenn: Oh, fine, it was a good job, if you liked the mountains. It was first-class, I think.

MB: What were your duties?

Glenn: I was over on the north side of the Ashley four years. I was in charge of the Manila District. And then there was another one they called the Hole in the Rock District. That was a good district, west of there, I was there two years. Then they brought me over here and then this was supposed to be the number one district, the Vernal District. And I was here for a long, long time. I was here about twenty-five or twenty-six years, or something. I'm trying to remember. I had on an average of three sawmills operating up there in the timber, and I had about, I guess,

fifteen or twenty thousand sheep. Then there was two or three, I'd say maybe several hundred cattle.

MB: Now, were these allotments that were under you?

Glenn: Yes, and each cattle unit had an allotment and boundaries. It was all on paper, and the sheep, each sheep had to have an allotment. The sheep had the upper part of the country, and the lower part was the cattle. Now the sheep used to go way back, some of them, way back in the high country. And we were – oh, we used to have a little trouble right along. One herd would get over on the wrong area, and the other fellow would complain about it, and I'd have to rush up there and settle the rumpus, you know, and get after the fellow. If he wouldn't do what he was supposed to do, why I'd make a charge against him, and he'd have to pay for it, or, if it was bad enough, why, he'd lose his permit.

MB: Were you kind of enforcing the law then?

Glenn: Yes, I was enforcing the law.

MB: Were the troubles between sheep and sheepmen or like sheep and cattlemen?

Glenn: Sheep and cattlemen. They never did get along.

MB: They didn't?

Glenn: No, but I had good boundaries here, and I'd say they got along pretty well. Very little trouble between sheep and cattle on this Vernal District.

MB: You know, I've walked part of the Uintah High Line Trail, just gone up and walked it. Back-packed it for a week or ten days. Ralph told me you were responsible for some of those trails. Did you blaze those?

Glenn: Oh, yes. Yes, I blazed a lot of trails. We used to have a telephone line clear around the forest. It started in at Moon Lake, on the south side. That's the west, the extreme west end of the Ashley National Forest on the south side of the Uintas. Up in Moon Lake. Maybe you've heard of that, that's the Moon Lake. Then there's one over on the north side. They're the two biggest lakes on the Ashley Forest. Moon Lake has been dammed up and made larger by irrigation departments, and we started in at Moon Lake, and we built a good first-class telephone line, from there to Vernal, and then across the mountain about where the highway goes now. Then around the other side of the Uinta Mountains, clear over to what we called the Hole in the Rock Station. It was over on Burnt Fork. That's on the north slope of the Uinta Mountains. I was the chief climber. I did all the climbing. I'd had some experience, a little experience in the Army, and after I got home I worked a little bit with the telephone outfit over around Roosevelt, and I was the only one that could climb, put on these climbers, you know.

MB: Was it rock climbing?

Glenn: No, not rocks, it was poles. Climbing poles. Telephone poles.

MB: Oh, I thought you were climbing up the rocks.

Glenn: Telephone poles.

MB: OK.

Glenn: We started there at Moon Lake, and I did all the climbing. I had about three or four other men working. They dug the holes and put the poles in and then I climbed up and put on the wire, on every post in that district, clear around, and that's after I was made ranger. Clear around to the Hole in the Rock, away over there, to... I can't remember the name of that place. I was over west of Burnt Fork, anyway, on the north side of the Uinta Mountains.

MB: When was this? Was it a town?

Glenn: No, just a bunch of ranches. Ranches was what it was.

MB: Was it Linwood?

Glenn: No, Linwood was just east of Manila. Now, then , eventually we ran a line from this down to Manila.

MB: That must have taken a long time.

Glenn: Long time, it was a part of two summers. And just short periods during the summer, we were managing our Ranger District, and then had to do that on the side.

MB: Oh, at the same time.

Glenn: Yes, oh, I'd say we had several times as much work in those days to do as they have nowadays in the Forest Service. That is, the individuals had.

MB: How did you blaze a trail?

Glenn: Just had a hatchet. A hatchet like we used in marking timber. It was a hatchet that had a handle in it about that long, a foot, maybe, and three or four inches. It had U.S. on the back of it. We'd make a blaze on it, cut the bark off, into the wood, and then stamp it with "U.S."

MB: How would you pick your route?

Glenn: Well, we just had to pick that by our own sight.

MB: Was there such a thing as a USGS [United States Geologic Survey] map in those days?

Glenn: I think so.

MB: Did they have aerial maps?

Glenn: I don't think I had an aerial map. We had the GS maps; we had a map of the forest; and we picked out the line and described it, where it was, where it went,

MB: Like, if you were going to blaze a trail from like Spirit Lake to Tamarack Lake, did you just follow your nose?

Glenn: Oh, we just followed our nose. We had trails pretty well all over the country. We built trails so that nearly every sheep allotment had a trail running through of some kind. The cattle unit, too.

MB: Has the grazing of animals up there had a lot of impact on the forest? Has it affected the forest a lot?

Glenn: Oh, yes, I think they were over-stocked with sheep at one time, but now the sheep are way down. They've got about one-fourth the sheep on there now that they had twenty years ago. The cattle are, if anything, maybe a few more now. But the sheep have gone down. You know, the price of wool went down. You can't sell wool now, hardly at all. It's just off the market. The sheepmen, in those days, they figured that it took their lambs and everything, to pay all their expenses, and the wool, what they got for the wool, was clear money. That's the way they'd talk all the time.

MB: Oh, I see what you mean. The lambs paid for everything, the wool was just profit.

Glenn: The wool was their profit. They'd take and pull the lambs out after they'd come off the forest in the fall, and ship them, you know. I don't know where they'd sell them. But they claimed that just about took care of all their expenses. But now, manufactured fabrics now, has just about put the wool off the market. Manufacturing fabrics now, they just don't hardly need any wool.

MB: The synthetic fabrics.

Glenn: Yes. I know this man Ralph, right here. I think he's got his last about two years of wool piled up there, can't sell it. I know he's got one year's wool piled up that he can't sell, and I think that last fall he got another one, I don't know. He says he just can't sell it.

MB: That's a lot of wool.

Glenn: I know that some of them have took sheep hides. I know of one man, told me that he had a bunch of sheep hides. Good wool he said, good heavy wool, he says, went out to Salt Lake, and couldn't sell it anywhere. Had to bring it back. Had to bring it home. But now, the sheep, well, at one time we were over-stocked, badly over-stocked, we thought, on this Vernal District anyway, but now, I'd say three-fourths of them are gone.

MB: Would you say that the forest now is in about the same condition as when you first started, after the war?

Glenn: Well, I don't know. I think it's pretty much that way. They've cut down a lot more trees, and the sawmills have stripped them of a lot of the lumber – the trees, the logs, log-sized timber. I don't know whether they've got any sawmills up there now or not, but when I was there they had three, we had three running all the time. I had to mark every single tree that was cut down.

MB: What was your opinion of that?

Glenn: Well, I was supposed to be an expert, and they'd pay for so much, sawmill would, going in, and make a payment. I'd have to figure out just how much lumber they were going to get out of there, pretty much.

MB: Oh, how many board feet, and stuff like that?

Glenn: Yes. Board feet. I'd go in and mark the timber. And I'd have to check in at stages of cutting, seeing that they were cutting it down to a certain height on the stump. That's quite a job itself, looking after sawmills. They were hauling for timber, and I had to go from one end to the other, you know, and I had to keep them going. I didn't have much help. I had one man; I had one helper for not over three months, in the summer time. One helper. I just picked a man up around the valley here somewhere that was pretty good, who had pretty good judgment, and give him a job for about three months. Now they have two or three, they have more than I ever thought of, and they don't have the sawmills. Oh, things are changed, now. We worked from sunup till sundown, every day. Now, really, recreation is their big job.

MB: Oh, for the Forest Service?

Glenn: Recreation is now, is almost taken over. Fishing and hunting, and just going up and camping and all that, you know, to get up in the mountains.

MB: Were they doing any reclamation when you were there? Like, did they re-seed the forest after they were cutting those trees?

Glenn: No, I don't know of any re-seeding that they did. We did a few spots, just sample spots. I did that myself; they furnished and I did that myself. Just to see what it would do. But that's about all that was done in the way of re-seeding. We had quite a few sheep on this, it was over-used on the downward trend in vegetation. But they never did make any big job of it, to get in there, but they may be doing now, I don't know.

MB: What animal does more damage, or whatever, to a forest? A sheep or a cow?

Glenn: Sheep. By far.

MB: Sheep does.

Glenn: Yes, oh yes.

MB: What do they do?

Glenn: They just, they're herds, you know. They just flock in there by the hundreds. I don't know. You run a herd of sheep through a nice grassy area; a cow comes on and won't touch it.

MB: You mean, after they've been through?

Glenn: Yes. A cow won't touch it until after it rains – it cleans it off or something like that. No, a cow won't take a pasture that's been used for sheep, unless it's been rained on heavily, or watered, and cleaned up.

MB: I didn't realize that.

Glenn: That's a fact. Then one of our big jobs, we had to measure every tree we marked for a sawmill man. I can't tell exactly just how they did it. Yes, I can tell you that a tree, the width of it was my measuring stick/tape. It was a hard tape.

MB: Oh, like a yardstick? Oh, I know. Those kind that unfold?

Glenn: Yes. I could measure the diameter there, and step back and hold it up, and then look at the top, and figure: they'd get three or they'd get two logs out of there, sometimes three. By the width, in about two minutes, I'd know what I'd got there. I'd mark maybe ten thousand feet for a sawmill operator. That'd be for ten good, big logs of lumber. And I'd do that in a day. I could do that in a day.

MB: Did you supervise the cutting down?

Glenn: Oh, yes. You betcha. They had to cut it down within a foot of the dirt. A foot of dirt. Yes, we had quite a lot of trouble occasionally. A new operator would go and hire some new man we didn't know anything about, you know, and let him go and cut and he'd just cut it a little higher. It's easier, to do that. And we'd make them go back over it again.

MB: And re-cut the stumps?

Glenn: Oh, yes, and that's where the operator lost money, on that, you see. We had lots of trouble like that. They would have liked to cut my head off a time or two.

MB: Did you have to get rough with them?

Glenn: Oh, yes, you betcha. We'd tell them to get that down, them stumps, it was right in his contract with the government. His contract to go in the forest and cut timber. It says it'll cut down not to exceed twelve inches. That's logging. And if he didn't do it, why, we'd say, "You'll get no more. That's it. You go back and you guys do that the way you're supposed to do. You know without my telling you. You know what you're supposed to do there. If you want to hire a

man there that does that, who'll cut it up here a foot, somebody'll come along and just raise hell with me for letting you do it." That's what they'd do.

MB: Did they skin them out with Cats?

Glenn: They used little Cats, you know, but some of them had to use just horse, too, just a team.

MB: I bet that was hard work, using a team on that.

Glenn: Yes, it was. They'd have to haul one log with one horse. One good horse could snake a log all right. But it'd have to go back about two or three times to get the full tree, you see.

There'd be about two or three logs in a tree, and they'd have to get it. It's pretty slow, but it's a cheaper way.

Lots of them did that in the beginning. But there along after a few years, why, most of them had little Caterpillars.

MB: Did they ever "clear-cut" in those days?

Glenn: Oh, no, not while I was in the Service, they didn't.

MB: What was it, what they call "selective"?

Glenn: Selective cutting, yes.

MB: Where you just go in and cut a certain amount out of a certain area?

Glenn: Yes, in the contract, in making up the contract, that's stated in the contract. "You shall cut all timber marked, above a certain diameter." They'd cut them down to maybe ten inches.

Anything under ten inches we wouldn't cut, but from ten inches up we would. But, they changed that. Every once in a while, they'd change it and get us into a heck of a rumpus.

MB: Well, I heard that they had started doing that again, clear-cutting.

Glenn: Yeah? We had, not long after I retired, there was an old, I called him an old "Kraut." He was one of those old Germans that had come over here during World War I. You know, we picked them up off of the battlefields over there, and brought them over to the United States, and put them in the hospitals, and made citizens out of them, and I don't know how many there were, but there was quite a bunch of them. One of them was in the Forest Service, and I don't know who gave him a job, it was after I had retired quite a little while. Our chief from Ogden came out here and he was not going to let him cut a thing under twelve inches. That's the way I had marked it. This old Kraut came along and, "Oh, well, let them go back and cut it down, a little tree like that," you know. He tried to blame me. I had a hell of a rumpus with him. That's after I had retired. I had nothing to do with it then. But he said I was all wrong, and wasn't doing it right, and everything, made a hell of a lot of bally-hoo over it, you know.

MB: What do you think is better for the forest? Which type of cutting?

Glenn: Oh, I think our cutting. Set a limit of a minimum of ten inches, diameter, breast-high. Say ten inches up, that should be about right, because you take a ten-inch tree and from there on down they're going to grow quite a bit bigger, more. I don't think, now, this old Kraut was coming around. They were making clear cuts when our contract called for nothing under twelve inches.

MB: Oh, I see. So, they're, like, getting the four-inch trees and that?

Glenn: Yeah, they were cutting them clear down, cutting poles out of a lot of them. They paid no attention to the contract, and he blamed it onto me. But I had the contract. I knew where to get one. I went over and got one and showed him where he was a damn liar. He didn't know anything about it, the facts of the matter.

MB: Has water always been an issue up there?

Glenn: Oh, water in this country has always been an issue, yes. Every drop of water, I think, here in this valley, is used in the summertime. There wouldn't be any run-down into the Green River, hardly ever, after they start irrigating this country.

MB: When did they first start kicking the idea of the CUP around? Quite a while ago?

Glenn: The Central Utah Project? Oh, let's see. I don't know. They started that, I don't know, must have been ten years ago.

MB: Well, did they have water projects going back in the thirties, things like that?

Glenn: Not that I know of. They might have, out in central Utah, but they didn't. Of course, this was Indian land at one time. Everything in this Basin, here and farther west of here, until you got to way over just this side of Heber. Out this way, Duchesne and all that country, was an Indian reservation. They threw it open for the whites, and the whites came in and located around, you know, and everything. Of course, the Indian was allowed so much, everywhere.

MB: Ralph told me to ask you about water. About Lee Sowards and water.

Glenn: Lee Sowards. Gosh, I can't tell you very much about him.

MB: Well, he said that you influenced him a lot, or something like that, his opinions on the water situation.

Glenn: Oh, well, I can't remember that I ever, I don't believe that I ever...

MB: I got the impression that you were somehow involved with him.

Glenn: No. Lee was a cattle man. Lee Sowards had quite a big herd of cattle, and he had quite a lot of influence up on the range, but I don't think I ever did stick my neck out on the way he



handled his water or anything like that.

MB: OK, well, I'll have to ask him about that again. When did you first run into environmentalists? Did the Sierra Club ever come around in all the years you were with the Forest Service?

Glenn: Not that I know of, I don't think so.

MB: The environmentalists weren't a problem, then?

Glenn: I don't think so. We had quite a lot of rumpuses just over our timber and between sheep and cattle, and what-not.

MB: What is your feeling about the management of the forest over the years?

Glenn: Oh, I don't know. Do you mean in the way of improving it?

MB: Well, just everything, I guess. Do you think, has the forest been well managed?

[Side two of tape:]

Glenn: Well, I don't know. Recreationists are in the majority. If it comes to a showdown, why, in lots of places they can outvote the livestock men.

MB: Now, I just read in the *Vernal Express*, just this week, that they just had a meeting to debate whether or not to make the High Uintas and the Uintas over here a Wilderness Area. I guess if they did, that would do away with a lot of the logging and livestock, and things like that. Just to preserve it as it is, for the future.

Glenn: That'd do away with some sheep. Yes, it would.

MB: Well, how do you feel about that?

Glenn: Well, I'd say that it belongs to the people. If the majority of the people wants it, demands it, why, they can get it. They'll get it, if they want it. If they want to go after it.

MB: Well, do you think then that it should be like that instead of just for special interest groups?

Glenn: Well, I think there might be some spots up there, but if they take in a lot of this country up here, it's going to hurt the country like this, because this is farming and livestock country.

MB: Was that area up there designated a primitive area when you were with them?

Glenn: No.

MB: Was that afterwards? After you retired?

Glenn: Must have been after I retired. I'm sure it was. There was nothing like that when I was in the Service.

MB: When did you retire?

Glenn: Darned if I know. I think it was about twenty-six years ago.

MB: That's when you retired?

Glenn: I'll have to ask my wife, I guess.

MB: Oh, that's OK. I was just curious. Well, tell me, during the thirties, did they ever have CCC [Civilian Conservation Corps] camps?

Glenn: Oh, yes.

MB: Now, did you have anything to do with those?

Glenn: Yes.

MB: Can you tell me about them?

Glenn: Well, we had, let's see, we had a CC camp up here for one or two summers on my district.

MB: How did they work?

Glenn: They worked very good. They had a lot of managers, they had plenty of bosses, and the boys – by gosh, I had to stay right there with some of them. In fact I stayed overnight, right there in camp, quite a few times. I didn't boss the boys, or anything like that, but the men in charge there, I'd go after them, and tell them what they had to do, and, by George, they'd do it. They'd see that it was done pretty good. Really, I thought that was one fine thing. For those boys. And they did a lot of good work.

MB: What kind of things did they do?

Glenn: Oh, they built roads, they built trails, they cleaned up the camping areas up there, and did everything.

MB: Were they all local boys?

Glenn: No, I don't think so. Most of them were.

MB: Were they people from here in Vernal?

Glenn: I think most of them were, but I couldn't tell you. There were some who came from other places around. But, really, I think that's one of the best programs that they ever had. It took boys off of the cities and away from getting mixed up in trouble, you know, and gave them a good healthy job up there. They had good food, and, by George, those boys worked good, too. They did a lot of work. They fenced a lot, they built a whole lot of fencing. I'd have never got it any other way.

MB: How many summers were they up there, all together?

Glenn: I think it was about two.

MB: Was that a short program?

Glenn: Yes. That was quite a short program. What was it? Wasn't it World War II that came along there?

MB: Well, see, that was during the New Deal, Roosevelt, I believe.

Glenn: I can't remember just when they had that.

MB: It was back in the thirties.

Glenn: I was a ranger on this district, on the Vernal District, when they had that. But I can't tell you the details of it, just when it was. My old system up here isn't working like it used to.

MB: Oh, you've given me quite a bit here.

Glenn: I'm a heart patient now and I can't remember much. I take heart pills twice a day and then I've had other troubles, tooth troubles, and one thing and another, so I've been taking it pretty easy for quite a while. I'm older than most people think I am, to look at me. What would you guess of my age?

MB: Oh, I'm terrible at guessing. But, I already have an idea of how old you are, because you told me you were in World War I, so you're about 83.

Glenn: I'm 85.

MB: So, you said you were a lieutenant in that war. In the artillery. You don't happen to remember your unit, do you?

Glenn: No, I don't. The draft caught me first,

MB: You got drafted?

Glenn: Yes.

MB: Out of here?

Glenn: No, I was over to Roosevelt. That's where my family lived, in Roosevelt. I had been county assessor over there. Up at Duchesne. That's the county seat, you know. I'd been county assessor there at one time, and, by gosh, if they didn't grab me on the first picking. They got me, and I went up to Washington for a while, and then they transferred me to San Diego.

MB: How did you get to be an officer?

Glenn: In World War I, they didn't have many officers. They didn't have near enough for training. Well, we worked there a while and they picked out some they thought was the best and I was one of them that they picked out, and they sent us back after I'd been there about a year, oh, not a year, six months or something. Down in San Diego, we got to be pretty good soldiers there, you know, we became pretty... They picked out I guess what they figured was the best of them, and the best of us. That's bragging a little, but they sent us back to this big center in Kentucky. That was the biggest training center in the nation at that time. They had 125,000 soldiers there every month. They brought them in there, and then I had to go to a special school back there. Oh, my God, that was a terrible thing.

MB: Artillery school?

Glenn: It was artillery. I was in the artillery. We had everything there, in that big camp. They had a bullpen, what they called a bullpen, and, by gosh, you know those big buildings, two story they used to have?

MB: The barracks.

Glenn: The barracks. It was two stories. And they had, oh, there was about a dozen of those big buildings, in one place, and they had a wire fence around it as high as this ceiling or higher, so nobody could get over it. They had it fixed so you couldn't. And they put all the gonorrhea outfit in there.

MB: They had them isolated.

Glenn: Yes, they took them out, you know, and put them in there. We called it the bullpen.

MB: They called that the bullpen, huh? Until they got healed, or whatever?

Glenn: Yes. They had barracks all over the country. That was the biggest thing I had ever seen, three or four times as big as I had seen in other states. Well, it was a center. They had all of the eastern United States. They sent them there to be trained, to make soldiers out of them. When we got there, we had to become officers. They had to put us through training in about how many weeks, oh, four or five or six weeks, they put us through, and we went about from before daylight until after dark. We were out digging and working, and trying to get by. We had those old hard-boiled officers from the various states back there, you know, and every day they were kicking them out, kick one out, and he goes along with the foot soldiers, you know.

Mb: Oh, they busted them.

Glenn: Yes, they busted them. They were doing that every day. It went on until they'd stand us up at rigid attention. You couldn't move anything. You couldn't move but your eyeballs. They had several squads of us there, and they had one officer or two or three behind us and two or three in front of us, looking us over, you know, watching every move we made, and by gosh, every little bit, you'd hear one guy fall and crash his head on the ground.

MB: Oh, he'd pass out.

Glenn: Just pass out. Well, then if you'd make a move too early, if you did that, they'd start again, and you had to stand rigid attention for five minutes, then they'd up it, every day, until you could do it for fifteen minutes, and then that's hard. You stand there, never move a finger, never move a thing in your body, but your eyes. You couldn't do a thing. Only blink your eyes. A man standing at the front of you and another one behind. By gosh, quite a lot of us got through there all right.

MB: I remember when I was in, what happened sometimes a guy's legs would lock up on him, you know, they would lock, and they'd fall over, and couldn't get up again because the knee was frozen.

Glenn: Yes, the men were brought in from the cities, and they'd start to train them, and quite a lot of them had that trouble. Quite a lot of them had that trouble to begin with.

MB: Were you in any large battles? In World War I?

Glenn: No, never went overseas.

MB: Oh, you lucked out then.

Glenn: Yes.

MB: Did you want to go?

Glenn: Yes, I did. But I didn't get to go. They kept me there as a trainer, and, by gosh, we had to work. We had to ride horses, and we had to train them to ride horses, and everything like that. Us Westerners could ride horses, and those Easterners couldn't. They'd always put six horses out on one gun, you know, every field gun. The first part of it, what is that?

MB: The barrel?

Glenn: No, what is that, that carried the ammunition?

MB: Oh, the carriage ? I know what you're talking about. I was in the artillery, too.

Glenn: Yeah. Well, anyway, then the gun was right behind it and the gun was pointed back. It was hooked right on it, you see.

MB: Oh, that cart.

Glenn: Two men sat on the gun, one on each side, and three men on this top here, and then they had steel hand-holds there, each one of them, and they'd start out. They always put me on the head team to ride the head horses. The Westerners all could do that, but the Kentuckians couldn't do it. The Easterners couldn't do it. They didn't know how to handle a horse at all. They put us fellows who came from the west on the team, and we'd start out with that gun, going as fast as we could run, for a half a mile, maybe five miles, as far as we could run them. I know one time I went across a big meadow there, that was quite rough, I whirled around to shoot, I looked back, and never had a man.

MB: Lost them all, huh?

Glenn: Lost them all. I don't know what they did about it. But I did my job. I did my job all right. I whirled around, but couldn't shoot.

MB: Well, did they release you right when the war was over?

Glenn: No, I stayed there for quite a while. I was on the discharge duty there. Me and two other officers were in charge of the receiving station, they called it. Oh, I was there for two or three months after the war was over. When the railroads came in there, you know, the railroad went right through there, right into the camp, the big camp there, and night and day they were coming in, soldiers, most of them, from overseas, or anywhere around the country there, and we would just take them out and run them through a short inspection. We had three doctors, had three lieutenants there, and three doctors on duty. The one doctor and one lieutenant were on so long, and then another one, and then another one. All night long and all day. We were on day and night, to get those men out. We'd go out and unload those men and march them through the receiving station, and they'd give them the short-arm inspection. Lots of them came home with "clap."

MB: Coming home from overseas?

Glenn: Yes, overseas.

MB: Oh, I see what you mean. You were getting the troops that returned. Oh, I see.

Glenn: Yes, they were being discharged. Coming from overseas and other places in the East, you know, too. They came there to be discharged.

MB: What did they have to do, keep them? If they were diseased, did they keep them?

Glenn: They sent them to the bullpen.

MB: How long would they be there?

Glenn: Till they cured them.

MB: Did that take a long time?

Glenn: No, I guess maybe three weeks or something like that.

MB: I never even heard about that. Was that quite a problem?

Glenn: That was a heck of a problem. Especially among the [blacks].

MB: Would you say, one out of ten?

Glenn: Yes, about one out of ten, anyway. They had a lot of doctors there.

MB: So, did you come back to Utah?

Glenn: Yes, after they got all of them to where they could be discharged, why then they did away with the receiving station, of course, and then I came home. I was in the service a little over eighteen months. Of course, a lot of that was hard. Hard work, believe me.

MB: Did you know Doc Shimmin while you were in? He told me he was an officer in World War I.

Glenn: Yes. I never knew him in the war, I never saw him in the service, but he was in another camp farther south, a smaller camp.

MB: There couldn't have been too many officers from Utah in those days.

Glenn: No, there weren't more than six. I think there were only about six of us went back there for that thing. That's all that could pass the examination down in San Diego to go back there to become an officer. They gave us a test in San Diego, down there at our camp, you know, and I guess just this one group was all that got a chance to go back there.

END OF TAPE.